He's A Hero

He's a young man In his golden years His hair of black now quickly fades to gray The limp as he walks is his only souvenir From those purple-hearted war time days

But you don't hear him complain No matter how the fall I don't have a lot, he'd smile and say But lord I have it all

He's a hero In my mother's eyes He taught her how to raise me right and never compromise He always says he has the finer things in life Somewhere to live, someone to love and the Good book to live by

Some say his heart is big All though his fortune's small I don't have a lot, he'd smile and say But lord I have it all

A rembrandt in his own right A master at his craft Creating something beautiful A memory that will last And always last

He's the constant In our family Beginning this long line of love We've cared And even when he's gone he'll watch over me When I close my eyes at night I feel him there

Wear my name, well my child Be true and stand tall You don't have a lot he'd always say But lord you have it all

You don't have a lot he'd always say But thank the Lord you have it all

Hero in my mother's eyes

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